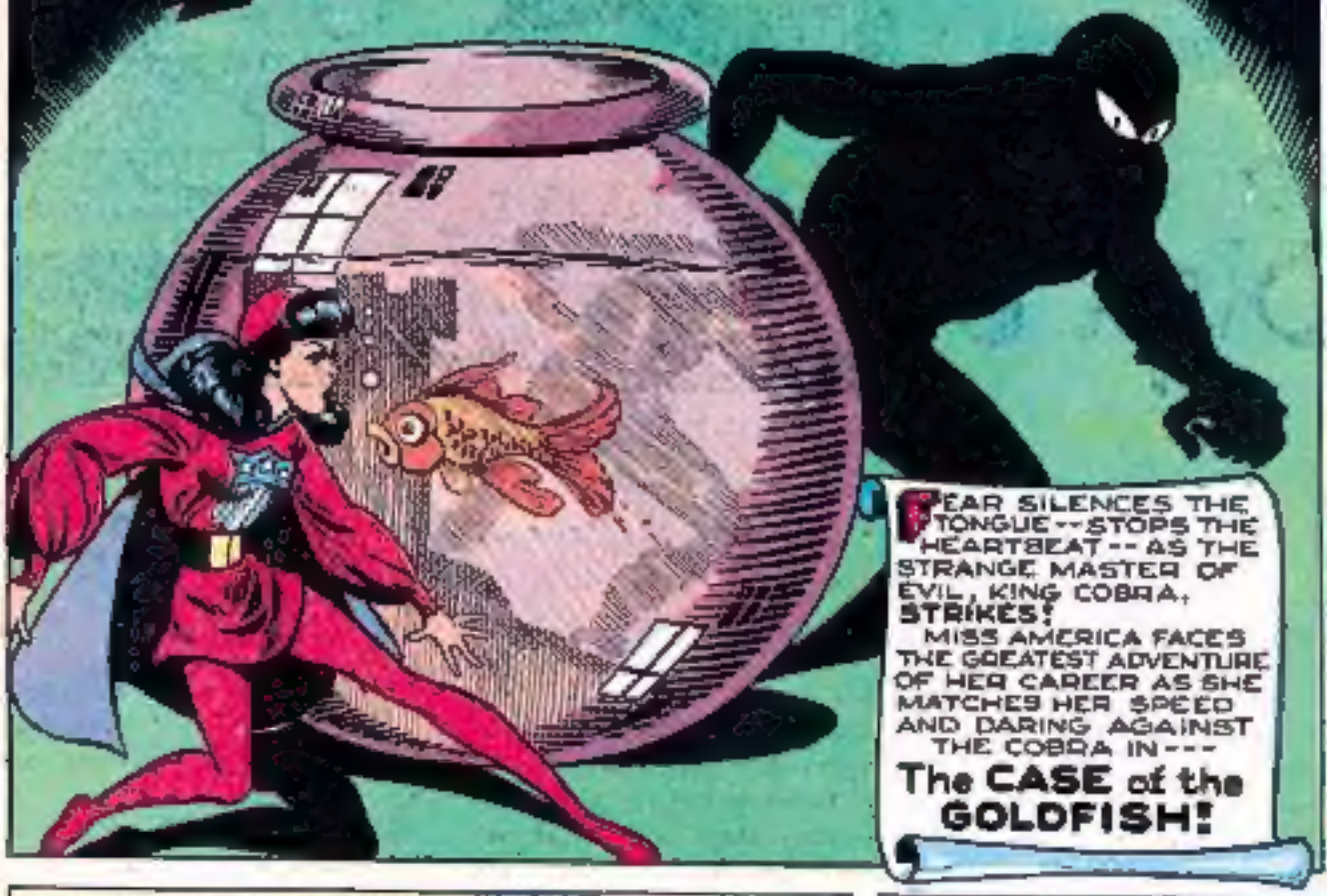
Miss AMERICA



FEAR SILENCES THE TONGUE--STOPS THE HEARTBEAT--AS THE STRANGE MASTER OF EVIL, KING COBRA, **STRIKES!**

MISS AMERICA FACES THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF HER CAREER AS SHE MATCHES HER SPEED AND DARING AGAINST THE COBRA IN---

The CASE of the GOLDFISH!

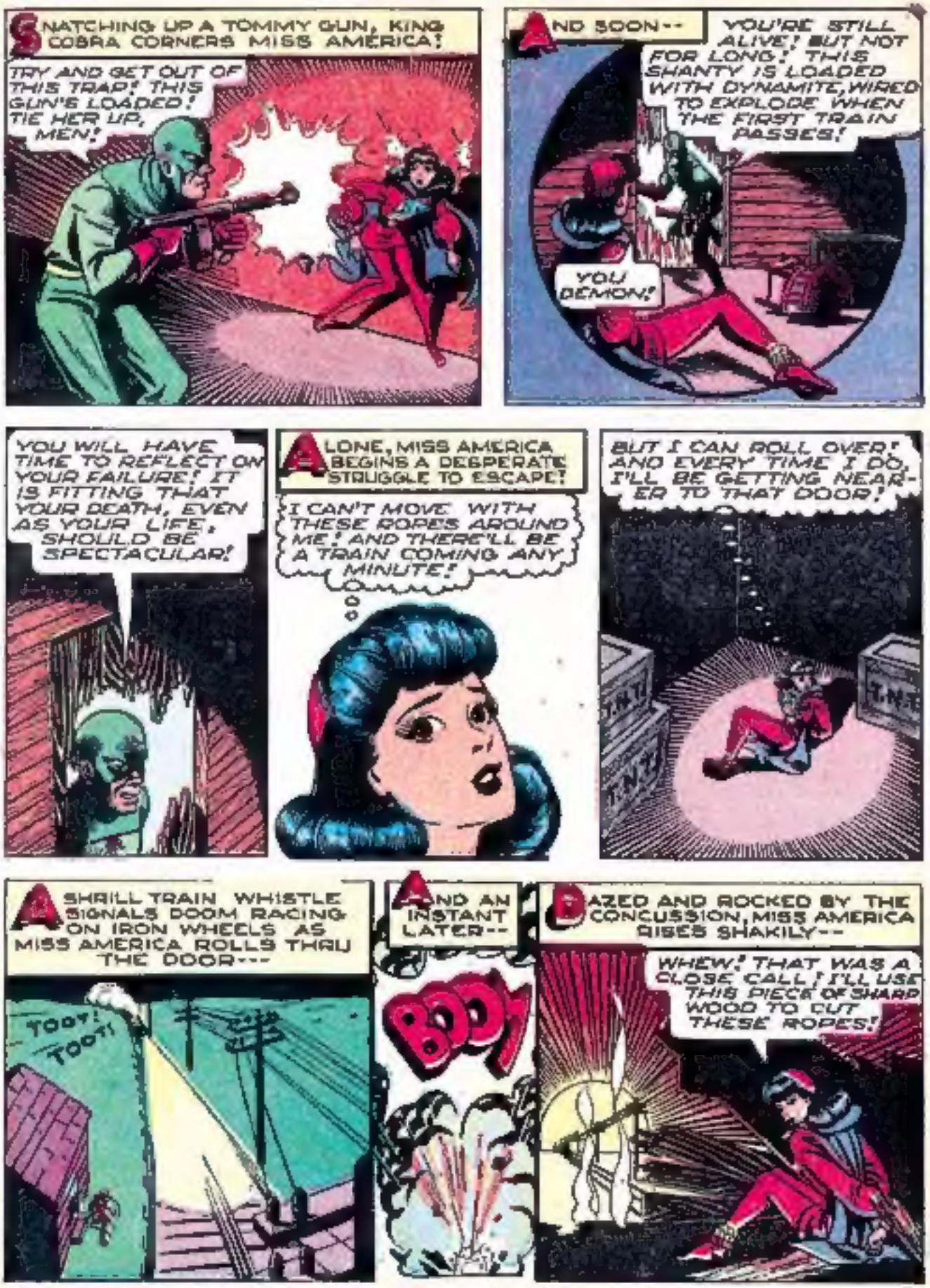
THRU THE NIGHT, SINGING WIRES CARRY A VOICE OF FRANTIC PLEADING---- FROM A MAN WHO KNOWS HE IS DOOMED TO DIE!
JIM, LISTEN! THE BOMBER PLANS! KING COBRA'S AFTER THEM! HE---

A GLOVED HAND REPLACES THE PHONE! THE CONVERSATION ENDS ABRUPTLY! JOHN HARVEY IS DEAD!
JOHN! WHAT'S WRONG? WHY--
IN THE HOME OF JIM BENTON AND HIS NIECE, MADELINE JOYCE---
JOHN HARVEY'S IN TROUBLE! I HEARD A SHOT! I'VE GOT TO GO TO HIM!
I'LL CALL THE POLICE, UNCLE!
AS SOON AS JIM BENTON LEAVES, A CAPED FIGURE ZOOMS UPWARD THRU EMPTY SPACE---
I CAN REACH JOHN HARVEY'S HOUSE BEFORE THE POLICE!
ZOOM!
HE'S IN DANGER! I MUST GAIN MORE SPEED!
MEANWHILE--IN JOHN HARVEY'S HOME---
THE PLANS MUST BE HERE SOMEWHERE!
THEN--
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING? MAYBE I CAN HELP!
MISS AMERICA!
I THINK YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!

YOU WON'T TRAP ME SO EASILY!
OUCH!
I CAN FIGHT THAT WAY TOO!
RECOVERING FROM THE BLOW, THE COBRA'S HENCHMAN TACKLES MISS AMERICA IN AN UNGUARDED MOMENT---
THIS GUN WORKS AT BOTH ENDS!
UH!
PAIN-WRACKED MINUTES LATER--
OH! MY HEAD! LOOKS LIKE KING COBRA AND HIS GANG HAVE GONE
I'M TOO LATE! JOHN HARVEY'S DEAD! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S UNCLE JIM AND THE POLICE! HE MUSTN'T FIND MISS AMERICA HERE!

KING COBRA'S ESCAPED! HE MUST HAVE FOUND WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR! I'VE FAILED--BUT I HAVE A FEELING WE'LL MEET AGAIN!
BUT IN A RAILROAD SHANTY NOT FAR AWAY---
JOHN HARVEY HAD THE PLANS FOR THE NEW BOMBER! IT'S FUNNY WE DIDN'T FIND THEM!
HMM! HE WAS PHONING HIS FRIEND, JIM BENTON! PERHAPS HE TOLD BENTON WHERE HE HID THE PLANS! I THINK--- THE COBRA WILL VISIT MR. BENTON!
THE NEXT NIGHT, A PUZZLED AND HEARTSICK JIM BENTON TALKS TO HIS NIECE, MADELINE---
JOHN HARVEY WAS A BRILLIANT MAN! IT'S A SHAME THAT HIS MIND SHOULD HAVE BROKEN DOWN SO COMPLETELY!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT, UNCLE?
HE APPOINTED ME EXECUTOR OF HIS ESTATE! I'VE JUST READ HIS WILL! IT WAS WRITTEN BY A MAN WHO'D TAKEN LEAVE OF HIS SENSES! WHY WOULD HE LEAVE EVERYTHING HE OWNED TO---
SUDDENLY--THE LIGHTS GO OUT---
UNCLE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
UGGHH!
MOMENTS LATER---
SOMEONE STRUCK ME FROM BEHIND! I NEVER SAW HIM!

THAT'S QUEER! HE FLED WITHOUT TAKING ANYTHING EXCEPT JOHN HARVEY'S WILL---
TRY TO REST, UNCLE JIM!
BUT THERE'S NO REST FOR MISS AMERICA---
KING COBRA MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!
MEANWHILE, KING COBRA AND HIS HENCHMEN REACH THE SHANTY---
NICE WORK, MEN! WE GOT THE PLANS AND ESCAPED WITHOUT PURSUIT!
BUT INSIDE THE SHANTY, KING COBRA MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY!
THIS ISN'T THE PLAN! IT'S JOHN HARVEY'S WILL!
WAIT--EITHER HARVEY WAS CRAZY OR---HE LEAVES EVERYTHING TO A BOWL OF GOLDFISH! AHHH! NOW I KNOW WHERE THE PLANS ARE HIDDEN!
AND THEN---MISS AMERICA'S GRIM SEARCH COMES TO AN END---!
THE TOEAD MARKS OF A CAR LED STRAIGHT FROM THE HOUSE TO THIS SHANTY! THAT MUST BE THE CAR!
KING COBRA!!! WE MEET AGAIN!
YOU!


SNATCHING UP A TOMMY GUN, KING COBRA CORNERS MISS AMERICA!
TRY AND GET OUT OF THIS TRAP! THIS GUN'S LOADED! TIE HER UP, MEN!
AND SOON--
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! BUT NOT FOR LONG! THIS SHANTY IS LOADED WITH DYNAMITE, WIRED TO EXPLODE WHEN THE FIRST TRAIN PASSES!
YOU DEMON!
YOU WILL HAVE TIME TO REFLECT ON YOUR FAILURE! IT IS FITTING THAT YOUR DEATH, EVEN AS YOUR LIFE, SHOULD BE SPECTACULAR!
ALONE, MISS AMERICA BEGINS A DESPERATE STRUGGLE TO ESCAPE!
I CAN'T MOVE WITH THESE ROPES AROUND ME! AND THERE'LL BE A TRAIN COMING ANY MINUTE!
BUT I CAN ROLL OVER! AND EVERY TIME I DO, I'LL BE GETTING NEARER TO THAT DOOR!
T.N.T.
T.N.T.
A SHRILL TRAIN WHISTLE SIGNALS DOOM RACING ON IRON WHEELS AS MISS AMERICA ROLLS THRU THE DOOR---
TOOT! TOOT!
AND AN INSTANT LATER--
BOOM
DAZED AND ROCKED BY THE CONCUSSION, MISS AMERICA RISES SHAKILY--
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! I'LL USE THIS PIECE OF SHARD WOOD TO CUT THESE ROPES!

MEANWHILE, AT JIM BENTON'S HOME--
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
HA-HA! JUST A BOWL OF GOLD-FISH, EH?
SUDDENLY---
I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK HERE!
MISS AMERICA! ALIVE!
AND SINCE YOU LIKE FISH SO MUCH, I'LL BE GLAD TO OBLIGE!
LATER, AFTER THE POLICE ARRIVE!
BUT WHY STEAL A BOWL OF GOLD-FISH?
HERE'S YOUR ANSWER! A ROLL OF MICROFILM SEWED INTO A POUCH ON ONE OF THE GOLD-FISH! THE PLANS OF THE BOMBER!
JOHN HARVEY KNEW KING COBRA WOULD KILL HIM TO GET THE PLANS AND HE HAD TO HIDE THEM! BY MENTIONING THE GOLDFISH IN HIS WILL, HE KNEW YOU'D TAKE THEM AND SOONER OR LATER DISCOVER THE TRUTH!
THE NEXT DAY---
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MADELINE? YOU HAVEN'T EATEN A THING!
FISH! I NEVER WANT TO SEE THEM AGAIN! I MEAN--ER-- I'M NOT HUNGRY, UNCLE!
THE END